

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

NO MODEL LICENSE LAW.

Major Dan Morgan Smith was for four years general counsel for the liquor organization known as the Model License league. The following paragraphs from an address of his shows why he threw up that position and is now speaking and working for prohibition.

"For four years I advocated the passage of a model license law as a means of lessening the evils of drink. As the head of the law department of one of the three largest liquor associations in America, I maintained that its passage would take the liquor dealers out of politics and the law-breakers out of the liquor business."

"Was I wrong? I shall never know, for the liquor crowd were paying me to talk reform and paying others to defeat reform!"

"The model license law was effective as a vote-getter, but it never cleaned out one dive, never effected one reform, for, although advocated in every fight against prohibition in the last six years, it has never been enacted in any place. Its advocacy has fooled more decent people into voting with the liquor crowd than all the specious nonsense about taxes and personal liberty put together. Can we expect laws from the liquor camp that will eliminate the dive, or lessen drunkenness or stop the sale of liquor to minors? Can we expect brewery agents to pass laws that will take away the license of brewery-owned saloons? Can we expect legislators, nominated and elected by the brewery interests, to pass laws that will take the liquor business out of politics? No, the only thing we can expect from the liquor people is just what we have received in the past—lying promises."

PLEA FOR THE CHILD.

(From Address by FATHER PATRICK MURPHY of Texas.)

I contend tonight that there are helpless children whose little bodies are crying out for nourishment—the food they need—and yet the mother cannot cook it for them because that bunch got all the money first! The little child is crying, 'I'll tell you, and I am sure any doctors in the audience will bear me out, when a child in the poorer homes is not properly nourished, its pain is not in the stomach alone; there is not a blood cell in the child's body that is not suffering. I maintain that you men who are going to vote wet, should think of this: There is not a blood cell in the child's body that is not crying out to your God against you."

In your city there are little wasted hands raised up in pleading. You will find them in the homes of your drunkards. You will see the faces of the little ones, thin, emaciated and telling pathetically of their hungry bodies. These little children are praying that you will decide a great question regardless of what you seem to lose by it.

HERE TO STAY.

The following is quoted from a letter written by Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minnesota to George W. Perkins, chairman of the Progressive national committee: "The prohibition movement today differs from that movement in other times. When you and I were boys, every spring there was seen a temperance agitation and everybody took the pledge. Some kept it and some did not. The present movement is entirely different. There is no hysteria or excitement about it. It is simply a calm, deliberate judgment on the part of the American people, from the man who employs to the man who is employed, that the saloon is a menace. Having come in this quiet way, free from hysteria and excitement, and as a result of deliberate judgment, I am inclined to think it is here to stay, and if times are good, is liable to be more of a factor than we sometimes suppose."

IN RUSSIA.

From July to December there were recorded in Petrograd in 1913 ninety-seven suicides, but in 1914 only fourteen. The same phenomenon was observed in Warsaw, where during the first half of 1914 there were recorded 419 suicides, and during the second half only 205. The reduction of the number of small loans made by the pawnshops, and the increase of the deposits in the savings banks, were among the further gratifying results of temperance. For the first two months of 1915 the savings banks of Petrograd received deposits exceeding the figures for the corresponding months of 1914 by one and a half million rubles (£150,000), while throughout Russia the quantity of deposits increased by a hundred billion rubles (£10,000,000).

HOW TO IMPROVE SALOONS.

A liquor paper wants to know how to improve the saloon. We make the following suggestions, and guarantee that if followed they will improve any saloon in America:

Take down the sign.
Move out the bars and fixtures.
Empty the stock in trade down the sewer.
Get the bartenders some other work.
Pull down the curtains.
Lock the doors.
Put a "To Rent" sign on the outside.—Exchange.

BILBO WINS—1,072 SAYS STATE BOARD

OFFICIAL FIGURES ARE MADE PUBLIC.—RESOLUTION KILLS TALK OF CONTEST.

BILL PROHIBITS COTTON 1916

Senator H. H. Castell Announces Intention of Introducing Measure in Legislature to Prohibit Growth For One Year.

—Jackson.

The State Democratic executive committee on Aug. 10 carefully reviewed the figures returned by the primary election officials of the counties in the state and formally declared Theo. G. Bilbo the party's nominee.

That the committee had the political and factional situation well in hand was manifested early, when a resolution seeking to go back of the returns offered by a member, in order to investigate alleged fraud, was promptly and emphatically voted to the table.

The official figures as reported by the sub-committee on tabulation were as follows:

Governor—Theo. G. Bilbo 74,573, Marion W. Rely 47,717, H. M. Quin 7,627, John R. Tally 11,451, P. S. Stovall 6,706. Bilbo's majority 1,072.

Lieutenant-Governor—Lee M. Russell 77,663, E. Bunyan Carter 62,978. Russell's majority 14,685.

Auditor—E. J. Smith 51,149, R. E. Wilson 69,182. Wilson's majority 10,037.

Treasurer—Dr. Taylor 75,066, J. C. Sheffield 57,621. Taylor's majority 17,445.

Insurance Commissioner—T. M. Henry 76,043, W. A. Martin 55,427. Henry's majority 20,616.

Land Commissioner—M. A. Brown 36,363, Henry C. Wood 30,867, Charles Terry 11,900, W. M. Robb 16,719, D. L. Thompson 30,759. No nomination; Brown and Wood in run-off.

Revenue Agent—W. J. Evans 25,861, Stokes V. Robertson, 37,406, J. C. Elmer 24,837, C. J. Moore 26,780, Phil A. Rush 16,995. Robertson and Moore in run-off.

Clerk Supreme Court—Geo. C. Myers 68,692, Z. A. Brantley 61,498. Myers' majority 7,194.

Railroad Commissioner, First District—George R. Edwards 18,736, Jas. R. McDowell 16,399, E. A. Crowley 3,212. Edwards and McDowell in run-off.

Railroad Commissioner, Second District—F. M. Sheppard 25,320, I. V. Austin 18,406. Sheppard's majority 6,914.

Railroad Commissioner, Third District—W. M. B. Wilson 33,983, C. R. Horne 19,484. Wilson's majority 14,499.

Prison Trustee, First District—W. A. Montgomery 19,459, W. W. Wilburn 17,276. Montgomery's majority 2,183.

Prison Trustee, Second District—James F. Thames 24,867, T. H. Montgomery 18,811. Thames' majority 5,996.

Prison Trustee, Third District—P. E. Matthews 19,309, L. Q. Stone 17,065, R. C. Crenshaw 9,700, G. H. Burkett 8,117. Matthews and Stone in run-off.

Bank Examiner, Second District—J. S. Love 33,577, W. S. Pettis 10,959. Love's majority 21,618.

Would Prohibit Cotton Culture.

A bill absolutely forbidding the cultivation of cotton in the state of Mississippi during the year 1916 will be introduced before the next Legislature by Senator H. H. Castell of Holmes County, the senator announced here Aug. 11. Senator Castell said members of the Legislature interested in the proposal had reason to believe that the Texas Legislature would enact a similar law if Mississippi would take the lead.

If the production of cotton is not merely reduced, but entirely prohibited in Mississippi next year Senator Castell said the farmers can hold their 1915 crop and obtain a better price for it.

War Against Buzzards.

The slaughter of buzzards continues and the policemen assigned to that duty have about exterminated the vulture tribe in the southern portion of the city. Officers believe that the extermination of these scavengers will act effectively to stop the spread of anthrax in this section. It is claimed the disease was brought here from Natchez by buzzards.

Riley Congratulates Bilbo.

Marion W. Rely, who came within a narrow margin of going into a second primary with Lieutenant-Governor Theodore G. Bilbo for the Democratic nomination for Governor, has addressed a letter of congratulations to the new governor-elect.

Anthrax Appears.

—Jackson.—Following a report of Dr. H. Chadwick, city veterinarian and pure food inspector, that anthrax had appeared among some cattle herds in and about Jackson, Dr. E. M. Ranck, state veterinarian, at Starkville, reached here Aug. 8 and at once began an investigation. He concurred in Dr. Chadwick's diagnosis, pronouncing the suspected cattle to be infected with anthrax, and steps were immediately taken to place the cattle under stringent quarantine.

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

DANGEROUS, GAY TODAY.

What thing so good, which not some harm may bring? 'E'en to be happy is a dangerous thing.



There are hosts of young girls who believe in having their fling of gayety today, letting the morrow take care of itself. It is grand to be young, to feel life pulsing through every vein, to be able to enjoy the sunshine and laugh at the clouds; but it is easy for the fun-loving girl to take life too nonchalantly, thinking the good times will last forever.

Who does not know whole bevy of pretty girls who make boast that they attend some jolly affair every evening of the week (Sunday excepted), dancing far into the wee sma' hours, and up with the sun the following morning, bright as a dollar, and fresh as a daisy, and that it is sheer nonsense to believe continuous rounds of gayety told on a girl's health or looks?

Turning night into day can be kept up but a certain length of time. The pretty daughter of wealth need not know when the sun rises; it is not a reminder to her that time is passing. She can sleep well into the noonday, wooing the roses in her cheeks to stay by her.

But what the heiress may do without dismay is positive harm to the pretty shopgirl who has nothing but her energy, health and youth to bank on. No matter how youthful and seemingly tireless she may imagine herself to be, the nightly pursuit of pleasure will all too soon demand of her its toll.

The proverbial forty winks of sleep each night may suffice for a little while, but nature will soon rebel.

When the sun throws its first beam of golden light into her room, a sigh instead of a laugh will soon break from her lips and she will wish from the depths of her heart that she could sleep just a little longer—only five minutes more would be a boon.

But there's just so much time to dress, swallow her coffee and rolls and get to her place of business. Time will not loiter for her convenience. She gets up tired. The gay life slowly but surely makes inroads on her health, and no girl who is tired and haggard in consequence can save her beauty for long.

Entertaining company in a girl's own home, if late hours are indulged in, is quite as disastrous. If it is a young man whom a girl hopes to win for a husband who is permitted to outstay the departure hour set by general custom in polite society, she will find that defying judicious social requirements lowers, rather than advances her in the average young man's opinion.

There's another danger signal for young and innocent girls to heed, though they be rich or poor—and that is, the saucy-looking cocktail or the red, red wine which plays an important part in gayety which leads to danger or perhaps wrecked lives. The girl who allows herself to be coaxed, jeered or cornered into imbibing liquor has a thorny road ahead of her to travel. One glass creates a thirst for a second, and perhaps a third. Few, if any, young women can imbibe to that extent without losing their heads.

Young men escorts who would tempt unsophisticated young women into such a pitiable plight are not safe companions to see them home.

Old heads cannot be put on young shoulders. The thing for parents to do is to set the pace they are to travel while they are in the early teens. Shut down on "every evening out" practice. Send away beaux and close the home at 10:30 o'clock. Censor a girl's friends of both sexes, and you'll bring up a daughter you'll be proud of.

IF HE'S WELCOME AT HOME.

Some find work where some find rest And so the weary world moves on. I sometimes wonder what is best. The answer comes when life is gone. Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the weary night hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break.

I often wonder why 'tis so.

This world is full of bright, anxious, striving young men who have vowed that nothing can tempt them to burden parents when they are old enough to leave the home roof, and support themselves. It is hard to get a footing for just the right kind of a start. But the youth who is seeking for an honest opportunity, who has left father and mother hundreds of miles away to go forth among strangers and eke out his present and future perhaps, soon learns by bitter experience that it is of no use, to be particular or to harp upon how he was raised; how much he knows.

Most all young men who are on the eve of bidding their loved ones good-

by, with the words ringing in their ears: "It may be for years, and it may be forever," gallantly promise that they will sit down most every night and write them how they are getting along and just all that happens of any interest. Among the many, whom the cars whirl rapidly away, there is usually one who is taking his chances of betterment, which he expects to find at the end of his journey. He looks vacantly, yet wistfully, out at the unfamiliar scenes, so different from his own surroundings. Try as he does, he finds it impossible to fight off the downcast shadows that loom up before him.

Strangers are kinder than one's own thoughts sometimes. Chance throws many people together, some of whom prove to be valuable aids when the turning point of one's life is reached. Somehow, the wanderer sees an honest light in the eyes of the blunt man who shares his seat with him on the fast-bound express. They chat not like strangers, but as friendly acquaintances whose natures are worthy and easily read.

The young man tells his brief story. He says he has never gone so far away from home before and tells of his earnest intention to pave his way alone. Men's hearts, in many instances, open out to those whom they can read like a book and find truthful. Ere the journey is over, the young man has received good, sound advice, which is worth a king's ransom to him as he goes along, the rough places he must climb, the temptations he must face. In the turmoil of his busy days and tiresome nights, he feels able to write only a few lines back to the old folk and dear little brothers and sisters, now and then. But his idle moments are ever dwelling on them as he pictures the old familiar scenes, the home, friends, he has left.

It will be many a day, months and years ere they clasp their arms about one another, he realizes. At last, comes the wedding announcement of his favorite sister. She sends him a warm, loving letter, inclosing her intended's picture. Her last lines are that he is welcome home and that his mother, who is falling, hopes daily that her wandering boy will soon come home, if only for a little while.

He packs up his belongings, quicker than it takes to tell and speeding back with a light heart, forgetful of his trials and homesickness, he shouts his own welcome home as he rushes across the threshold, smiles amid his tears and is at his best in the bosom of his family and old home.

HOW LONG DOES LOVE LAST?

Even in the happiest choice, where heaven's equal love and easy fortune given, Think not, the husband gained, that all is done;

The prize of happiness must still be won. Oft the careless find it to their cost.

There are people, and supposedly people of good sense at that, who believe that love is a plant, which is indestructible; that you can alight it or nurture it, fondle or abuse it, but nothing can alter or kill it.

There never was a greater mistake. Love is only strong as it is fed and coddled. It can be made to grow wings or it can be hooped or horned, according to the atmosphere in which it lives. There never was a daintier plant than love. It is like the down on the harebell. One rude jar may scatter it to the four winds of the earth. Love depends upon kindness, sympathy and appreciation. It is impossible for the wife to keep on loving the husband who is rude in words, brutal in action, tantalizing, stingy. Disgust for the husband who makes a household drudge and slave of her can in time kill the most devoted love in the heart of a wife.

Nor can a husband's love, no matter how strong it may be, endure the constant nagging of a wife or her fretting and fuming, without his affection for her withering soon or late. With a rightly-mated pair, true love for each other would endure for all time. With other couples it would be like the poppy—bloom today and wither tomorrow.

Affection lasts only as long as the two are deeply interested in each other. When either begins to weary of the society of the other, it is the forerunner of love's decay. How long it will last after this sets in is a matter of endurance. Very often a loving word from the lips of either would turn the tide. It is unfortunate that those who have loved truly are often too proud to make the first overtures. It is not beneath a wife's dignity to make the first advances. She should not forget how sweet and gentle she was to him in the days of their courtship. Even a man who is indifferent to a wife cannot help having a kinder regard for her if, after a morning's row, he returns home, expecting to renew the wordy battle and instead is met by her with outstretched hands, a smile on her lips and the murmured words: "I am going to forget that we have had an unpleasantness, dear. Let's begin our loving all over again." A man would have to have a heart of adamant to refuse such a plea.

The outstretched hands of husband and wife could easily bridge over the chasm so wide and so deep that no human power can span it from one heart to the other. Love lasts only as long as hearts are kind, true and affectionate. Lovers should make the compact ere stepping to the altar that, after wedlock, the sun should never set on them, finding them in anger with each other. As the years pass, they will cling closer to each other. It rests solely with each couple who plight their truth how long their love will last.

YOUNG MAN MEETS DEATH UNDER CAR

FATAL ACCIDENT AT GULFPORT WHEN STEAMER MOVES UP A FREIGHT CAR.

FIRE BUG MAKES ESCAPE

Store and Seed House at Lexington Destroyed by Incendiaries.

Bloodhounds Follow Into Swamp.

Gulfport.—Fay Landers, a young man about 20 years of age, met death accidentally on the pier Aug. 11.

Landers was at work with a stevedore's gang loading a steamer when he met with the mishap that cost him his life.

Landers was under a freight car when it was moved with a cable by a steamer, and before warning could be given he was crushed to death.

Fire Bug Makes Escape.

Lexington.—The store of Howard & Bell at Howard and a seed house which was a few hundred feet from the store building were totally destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock on the morning of August 11. The fire was undoubtedly incendiary, as the depot was set on fire, too, but it did not burn. Bloodhounds were telegraphed for and placed on the trail which they followed into the Little Black Creek Swamp. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

Longshoremen Ugly.

Biloxi.—Half a hundred members of the International Longshoremen's Association, armed and threatening to do damage to three shrimp schooners which were operating with non-union men, marched from here to Ocean Springs on Aug. 9, and there prepared to meet the schooners when they appeared to take on ice for their trip to the Louisiana marsh lands. Instead of the fight which the longshoremen had planned, they there encountered Marshal Raymond and a force of armed deputies dispatched from Biloxi without accomplishing their purpose.

The schooners are being operated by the Foster Fountain Company. Federal aid may be invoked, as a struggle, should it come, might take place in government water territory.

Caught by Bloodhounds.

Hattiesburg.—Prompt work on the part of the officials of Forrest county and clever scenting on the part of the pair of bloodhounds owned by R. L. Gantt, of Crystal Springs, on August 11 resulted in the capture of a couple of negro housebreakers who had burglarized the country home of Dr. C. C. Bass, of New Orleans, near Purvis. The men are locked up in the jail at Purvis.

Held For Burglary.

Vicksburg.—Joe Yesser and Beverly Wharton, two white youths, have been bound over to await the action of the grand jury under bond of \$500 each, by Judge William Waggoner, on charges of burglary. Yesser and Wharton admitted that they had entered the store of Brown & Baer and stole several pairs of shoes and a quantity of ho slery.

On Good Roads Tour.

Aberdeen.—The good roads boosters from New Albany, numbering about 50 cars in all, arrived in Aberdeen Aug. 11. They were met out from Aberdeen by several home cars and escorted into town. After boosting the Monroe County good roads they departed for West Point before returning home.

Planter Kills Tenant.

Redding.—Frank Thorpe was shot and instantly killed on August 10 by Talmage Carver, three miles south of here. Thorpe was a tenant on Carver's farm. They had been having trouble for several days over the rent or division of some corn. The difficulty was resumed and resulted in the death of Thorpe.

First Greenville Bale.

Greenville.—The first bale of cotton of the crop of 1915, received here Aug. 7 by O. B. Crittenden & Co. from S. M. Spencer, a planter in the southern part of Washington county, was sold at auction in front of the Cotton Exchange to Edward Holland & Co., cotton buyers, for 23½ cents per pound.

Will Reclaim 2,000 acres.

New Albany.—The Big Creek drainage commissioners, Silas Williams, E. A. Brown, J. E. Tate, S. R. Knox, attorney, and C. S. Cullens, clerk, awarded the contract Aug. 9 for digging the canal to A. V. Wilks & Son.

Aged Man Bound Over.

Blue Mountain.—The preliminary trial of P. D. Rushing, charged with the murder of his son-in-law, Harvey Moore, was held here Aug. 9. It is charged that Rushing stabbed Moore to death on the night of July 30. Moore and his wife were living with Rushing and it is claimed that ill feeling had existed between the two for some time. Moore was only in his twenties, while Rushing is nearly 70 years of age and in very feeble health. Rushing was bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

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Miss Julia May's Candles.

It was Miss Julia May's birthday, and in honor of the occasion a cake had been baked to be decorated with candles, one candle for each anniversary. Dinner was being delayed and Miss Julia May called to Aunt Piney: "What is holding dinner, Aunt Piney?"

Aunt Piney's answer called for no further explanation: "Lawdy, honey, is you forgit how many of these candles dey is to light?"

—Nashville Banner.

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions If You Use Cuticura Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. A one-night treatment will test them in the severest forms of red, rough, chapped and sore hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

What Holds a Man.

Good men are attracted and held not alone by salaries, but by the conditions under which they work. The efficiency of the board of water supply force compares favorably with any large public or private engineering organization. This board has been noted also for its esprit de corps and enthusiasm for its work. These desirable qualities, the report states, were obtained by selecting the most suitable available men for the leading positions, giving great weight not only to technical fitness, but also to those personal qualifications which cannot be learned or rated by examinations.

Too Sour.

Professor Copeland of Harvard, as the story goes, reproved his students for coming late to class.

"This is a class in English composition," he remarked with sarcasm, "not an afternoon tea."

At the next meeting one girl was 20 minutes late. Professor Copeland waited until she had taken her seat. Then he remarked bitterly:

"How will you have your tea, Miss Brown?"

"Without the lemon, please," Miss Brown answered quite gently.—Christian Register.

Just So.

"Dad, what is meant by carrying coals to Newcastle?"

"It's a figure of speech, my boy. Like trying to tell something to a graduating class that they don't know."

NO IDEA

What Caused the Trouble.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table."

"I had been troubled for some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily."

"Sometimes it would beat fast, and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain."

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am glad to say that I am now entirely free from heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum."

"A number of my friends have abandoned coffee and have taken up Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if made according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.